MELTER! DESTROY IRON MAN'S CHEST PLATE AND I'LL *SKEWER* HIM LIKE A *STUCK PIG!*

DONE! HIS ARMOR'S NO MATCH FOR MY SUB-NUCLEAR DISRUPTION BEAM!

THE SONIC BLASTS OF THE KLAW WILL *ATOMIZE* THE GOD OF THUNDER!

AND *WHIRLWIND* WILL TEAR HAWKEYE LIMB FROM LIMB!

GOT TO NAB THE BLACK KNIGHT BEFORE HE REACHES IRON MAN!

GEEZ! I THOUGHT *WE* WERE THE TEAM WITH A CORNER ON THE *HUBRIS MARKET!*

FTSSART

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WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME AND FINISH THE DISHES, HONEY!

UGHH!

YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME!

WHILE MY COHORTS DESTROY THE AVENGERS, MY AWESOME RADIOACTIVE POWERS WILL *OBLITERATE* THEIR HEADQUARTERS FOR OUR FINAL *TRIUMPH!*

GIVE IT UP, ARCHER.

THOOM

YOU'RE SO SCARED YOU CAN'T EVEN *SHOOT* STRAIGHT!

I MEANT TO DO THAT, CLYDE.

TRIP

OOPS!

FOOL! YOU'VE *UNHORSED ME!* AND THE RADIOACTIVE MAN'S RIGHT BELOW US!

THKLOOM

LOOK OUT!

YOU IDIOTS!

AND THAT'S THAT.

COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT BETTER IF CAP HIMSELF HAD BEEN HERE, eh, THOR?

THOR?

BRING ME THE OTHER FELONS, FRIEND HAWKEYE.

I SHALL SERVETH THEM AS I AM ABOUT TO SERVETH KLAW! NO LONGER WILT THEY THREATEN MINE ADOPTED HOMELAND.

Uhhhhh...

PUT HIM *DOWN*, THOR.

OR WOULD YOU COMMIT *MURDER*, THE SAME AS OUR ENEMIES?

WHO DARES COMMAND A *GOD*?

CAPTAIN AMERICA DARES. PUT HIM *DOWN*.

CAP! YOU'RE BACK! YOU'VE DITCHED THE WINGS ON YOUR FOREHEAD!

THEY *NEVER* FELT RIGHT SOMEHOW, HAWKEYE. BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT NOW.

I'M PROUD OF YOUR VICTORY HERE TODAY. BUT WE'RE *NOT*, AND NEVER *WILL* BE, KILLERS. NOT WHILE *I'M* IN CHARGE OF THE TEAM.

OUR FOES ARE *EVIL*... AND 'TIS WITHIN OUR POWER TO *CRUSH* THEM *COMPLETELY*.

WHY THEN SHOULD THOR'S HAND BE STAYED?

BECAUSE WE *AVENGE* WRONGS. WE DON'T *COMMIT* THEM.

IF *THIS* BE THE *WAY* OF THE AVENGERS, THEN MAYHAP THOR BE AVENGER NO *LONGER!*

NICE GOING, CAP. THAT WAS SOME *ACE* DIPLOMACY.

MAYBE YOU AREN'T REALLY THE JOE FOR THE AVENGERS RAMROD.

MAYBE WE NEED A *NEW* TOP GUN.

HAWKEYE?

I WAS USELESS IN THE BATTLE! USELESS!

MAYBE I'M NOT CUT OUT TO BE AN AVENGER!

HELLCAT?

IRON MAN, CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG.

DIDN'T THE AVENGERS JUST *WIN* THIS ONE?

YES. AND A LITTLE TOO EASILY IF YOU ASK ME.

SO *MAYBE* IT'S TIME WE ASKED A FEW QUESTIONS.

WHY DID YOU AND YOUR ALLIES ATTACK US, KNIGHT?
FIGHTING AVENGERS IS OUR JOB. IF WE BEAT YOU, WE'RE NUMBER ONE!
WE'D HAVE IT ALL. MONEY... FAME... BABES...
UNBELIEVABLE. AT LEAST KANG LASTED A COUPLE OF ROUNDS. THESE JERKS ARE STRICTLY GRADE Z!
THE QUALITY OF BAD GUYS IS DECLINING... RAPIDLY!
YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG HERE.
SEE IF YOU CAN GET ANYTHING ELSE OUT OF THEM.
"I'M OFF TO VISIT THE SWORDSMAN IN THE HOSPITAL."
'TIS DONE.
MINE ENEMIES HATH PREPARED THE FEAST.
NOW I SHALL SAVOR ITS DELIGHTS!
POWER, AMORA, HERE IN THIS PLACE WHERE THERE IS NO ASGARD, NO ODIN*!
THOR ALONE STANDS IN MY WAY...
...AND SOON, WITH YOUR HELP, HE WILL BE MY ALLY!
AID ME NOW... AND YOU SHALT SHARE IN MY... TRIUMPH! MY WORD ON IT.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, LOKI. WHAT, EXACTLY, ART THOU AFTER?
AND THE WORTH OF LOKI'S WORD..?
A VALUELESS COIN, AS WE BOTH KNOW.
NEVERTHELESS, YOU MAY GAIN YOUR HEART'S DESIRE IF YOU AID ME.
I HAVE A CUNNING PLAN.
* AVENGERS 3 HR SPILLED THE BEANS -- Big Jim

FURTHER INTERROGATION IS USELESS. NONE OF THESE CLOWNS SEEM ABLE TO STRING A COHERENT THOUGHT TOGETHER...
...LET ALONE MAKE SENSE.
I GUESS IT'S TIME TO ASK COLONEL FURY TO PICK UP THE TRASH. AGAIN.
IRON MAN! I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU!
OH, HELLO Ms. VAN DYNE. WHAT IS IT?
IT'S HANK! HE'S BEEN MISSING FOR DAYS. THERE'S NO TRACE OF HIM.
HE'S NOT WORKING SECRETLY FOR THE AVENGERS? YOU'RE NOT HIDING HIM, ARE YOU?
NO. LET ME ASSURE YOU, I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE HE IS.
BUT I WONDER...
WHAT?
WE KNOW HANK'S ULTRON MODEL ROBOT WENT BAD. AND SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE VISION SHORTLY BEFORE THAT.
HANK COULD NEVER RESIST A PUZZLE.
HE'D WANT TO KNOW WHY.
BUT IF ULTRON BEGAN MALFUNCTIONING WHILE IT WAS STILL WORKING WITH HANK...
I'VE GOT AN IDEA. S.H.I.E.L.D. REPOSSESSED THE VISION'S BODY.
WE'LL TELL COLONEL FURY ABOUT THE TRASH PERSONALLY.

MEANWHILE...
...ON THE RUINED AVENGERS ISLAND OFF THE SHORES OF MANHATTAN...
I THOUGHT THE GAMMA REACTOR WAS SHUT DOWN AFTER ITS NEAR MELTDOWN!*
THAT'S THE TROUBLE. IT WAS!
LOOK! ABOVE THE CORE!
OLD FOES! COALESCING OUT OF THE ENERGY!
THE SUPER ADAPTOID!
THE GRIM REAPER!
THE LIVING LASER
BUT THE REAPER'S DEAD! THE LIVING LASER TOO!
I'LL DEAL WITH THEM!
IRON MAN! WAIT!
FIGHT
THERE WAS NOTHING REALLY THERE! JUST SOME SORT OF INCOMPLETE GHOST IMAGES!